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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

Mr. Brougham's two Education Bills.—Among the various bills which are before Parliament, there are two to which we regret that other pressing, though less agreeable subjects, have prevented us hitherto from advertg—we mean Mr. Brougham's two education bills: the object of which is (1.) to secure to the poorer classes a useful and religious education; and (2) to regulate and improve endowments for the purposes of education. Our limits will only permit us to notice the former of these at present; and we shall reserve any remarks which may suggest themselves on the latter to a future opportunity. Fortunately for the country, the indefatigable assiduity and comprehensive mind of Mr. Brougham have been applied for a series of years to ascertain the true state of education in all classes of society. Unmoved by misrepresentation—unimpeded by party obstacles—and regardless of personal considerations—he has successfully laboured through almost insuperable difficulties, and laid before the public a mass of information on this subject unparalleled in accuracy and extent. From the reports returned to his judicious queries, it appears that there are about 12,000 ecclesiastical districts, i. e. parishes or chapelries, in England—of which 3,500 had not a vestige of a school, endowed or unendowed; 3,000 had the benefit of endowed schools; and the remaining 5,500 were entirely dependent upon unendowed schools, which, from the nature of their constitution, must be casual and liable to great uncertainty in their continuance. As we consider, with Mr. Brougham, the communication of useful and religious knowledge to all ranks of society the most probable method of producing good citizens and good Christians, we cannot but regret such a state of ignorance in the poorer classes, as his report displays; for the rich possess the means of “buying wisdom” for their children. Un-
awed by the anathema of a certain bombastic and heavy writer, and a clergyman too, who is constrained by the *frightful phenomena* of the times to admit that knowledge is no blessing, we avow our firm belief that the education of the poor is “the one thing needful” to check their wicked propensities, to direct them in the paths of virtue, and renew that spirit of independence which the recent prevalence of pauperism has in a great measure extinguished: for we cannot admit the position—were it even pronounced by the oracular voice of this high church divine—that one man will perform his various duties to God and society worse because he knows them better than another. Our readers, too, may be as much surprised as we were, to learn the existence of these “frightful phenomena,” which we are told, on the same authority, are “volcanoes in the moral world, which throw up sulphureous and combustible matter from one extremity of the kingdom to the other:” yet we are happy to find that they are “expending their portentous and destructive fires,” and that the “pestilential clouds by which England's sun has been obscured already begin to disperse.” Leaving for the present these terrible prodigies, excited by a “febrile thirst” for the propagation of ignorance and arbitrary power, we will proceed to explain the remedy for the evil so justly complained of, proposed by Mr. Brougham in his education bill.

The bill is divided into three parts, and shows—1. The manner of *establishing* schools.—2. The manner of appointing, visiting, and removing the masters.—And 3. The manner of admitting and instructing scholars.

1. If there be no schools, or no sufficient schools in an ecclesiastical district, or in the neighbouring districts, a school, or schools, not exceeding three for such district, may be moved by complaint of the Grand Jury at a quarter session, or of the resident minister; or of 2 justices of the country; or of 5 householders of the parish. A private, or subscription school, may by application of the master, and with the consent of the officiating minister or 2 justices or 5 householders, become a parish school. But in both cases a proper notice must be given, and an estimate of the probable expenses of building or alterations must accompany the complaint or application. Thus parishes will be enabled to object, where the population or means of affording education render such establishment unnecessary or too burdensome.

The expense of providing buildings for the purpose is proposed to be defrayed out of the Consolidated Fund, in the hands of the Receiver-General of the Land Tax, such expense not exceeding 200l.; the overplus, if any, to be defrayed out of the county rates.

2. The master is—being, *bona fide*, a member of the establishment—to be chosen at a meeting of householders, rated to the school rate, the senior parish officer presiding; but the officiating minister is to be vested with the power of rejecting or approving the choice made at the meeting: if he approves, the appointment to be complete; if he rejects, a new election to be had as before.

The master's salary is not to exceed £30, nor to be less than £20; but may be augmented by a sum not exceeding £20, during a vacancy, if three-fourths of the householders at a regular meeting concur in thinking such augmentation necessary.

The Ordinary is to be visitor, either in person, or by the Dean, Archdeacon, or Chancellor, within his diocese, and may remove the master, or superannuate him after 15 years' service, and order him a pension not exceeding two-thirds of his salary.

The officiating minister may at all times enter the parish schools and examine the master and scholars; and is required to answer questions touching the state thereof to the Ordinary.

3. Each child is to pay for his education a sum not lower than one penny, and not above fourpence, per week, to be fixed by the officiating minister and parish officers, as his assessors, who may recommend any poor child, whose parents (not receiving parochial relief) cannot pay at all, to be admitted gratis: but no distinction whatever is to be made by the master in the treatment of his scholars.

The hours of teaching are not to be less than six hours a day. The Holy Scriptures, and no other religious book whatever (nor indeed any book, without the officiating minister's approbation), is to be taught—the minister, if he pleases, directing any passages he may think fit for the instruction of the scholars. The Church Catechism is to be taught half of one day in each week, and at a school meeting on Sunday evening, not exceeding three hours; but the children of those parents who dissent from the Establishment are not to be punished for being absent with leave.

In all parish Schools, reading, writing, and arithmetic, are to be regularly taught.

Such is a very brief outline of the objects contemplated by the Bill. The reader who may not have leisure or patience to peruse the Bill itself will find a full and clear account of it in an

"Abstract of Mr. Brougham's Education Bills," just published—to which, and to the mover's splendid speech in Parliament in June, 1820, we are indebted for the materials composing the above sketch. The frugality and simplicity of the proposed arrangements are generally acknowledged; for those who have been connected with the establishment of national schools on the Madras or Lancastrian system, know feelingly the difficulties which they have to surmount, even when aided and encouraged by the liberal contributions of public benevolence. Buildings are erected at an enormous expense: the salaries of the several instructors are more than double of those proposed in Mr. Brougham's scheme. The forgetfulness or omission of many to send their annual subscriptions—a hardship not experienced while the plan was novel and much talked of—has no place here. The school rate, which it is proposed to raise like other rates, can, to the greatest contributor, only amount to a sum very small in comparison with that which he must advance to obtain the same object otherwise. We are no advocates for increasing the burdens of the people; we deeply deplore the increased pressure of taxation after six years of profound peace; but we perceive in the adoption of this bill the most favourable prospect of materially diminishing the parochial assessments. The children of the poor will be trained up in habits of regular application, and obedience to their superiors. While the education which they will receive is not so extensive as to promote a dissatisfaction with the lowliness of their station; it is yet extensive enough to elevate them in the scale of general utility. The habit of diligence thus formed in the boy will bring forth good fruit in the man: it will stimulate him to labour, having made him "ashamed to beg;" it will put to flight idleness, the grand instrument of extending pauperism, and thus relieve parishes from the intolerable evils under which they labour on this very account.

But though the plan of raising this establishment may, in some degree, escape the virulence of a narrow party spirit, the proposed education has not been so fortunate. High Churchmen and Dissenters have both expressed dissatisfaction; the former alleging that the Church is in danger, because, forsooth, parts of the Bible only, though selected at the discretion of resident ministers, are to be read by the children, and, of course, explained and illustrated by the master, being necessarily a member of the Church of England, under the control and liable to the examination of the same high authority—and the Church Catechism to be taught only three hours and a half per week! The Dissenters complain that their children will be taught by a master belonging to our establishment, and will thus insensibly acquire prejudices unfavorable to their own. But when the question is viewed candidly and fairly, such alarms, if conscientiously entertained and expressed, will inevitably disappear. The Bible—however explained, arranged, and modified, in our excellent Liturgy—is the book *à l'one* which teaches our duty and enjoins our practice: it is that book alone to which the preacher of the Church of England continually refers as the basis of his authority; and from which the Christian of whatever persuasion derives his hopes of happiness hereafter. Surely, then, a plan of public education can not "be essentially defective," which teaches the children of the poor from this book; nor is it inconsistent with as national system of education to appoint lessons from the Bible at the discretion of the resident Minister, and illustrate them twice a week by the easy and familiar exposition of the Church Catechism. The Protestant religion was anterior to the publication of our Prayer-Book—was embraced because its principles were drawn from the pages of Holy Writ. Our Liturgy beautifully classes and simplifies the various articles of belief; but those articles are found in the Bible, and may be pointed out *seriatim* by the spiritual pastor as lessons for his flock. We contend, then, that full security is made by the provisions of the Bill to our own national religion, and also a humane regard bestowed upon the education of those who dissent from it: for the question is between this education for the dissenter and none. While we reprobate with the Rector of St. Dunstan's "the existence of latitudinarian principles," we approve of the method by which dissent will be stripped of its ignorance and clothed in the robe

of wisdom, "which is the word of God." An ignorant bigot (and a bigot is always ignorant) may prove as injurious to the interests of true religion as a Deist professed. This bill interferes with no previously existing schools. The Dissenter may train up his child at his own seminaries, as heretofore: the Churchman may avail himself of the means of instruction offered by the national or other schools: but it purposes to supply, and effectually supply, the means of education in ecclesiastical districts, where it is glaringly deficient, and enables the upright and laborious clergyman in his parish to promote the cause of religion among his younger parishioners, when, before the smallness of his own stipend, and the enormous expense attendant upon the establishment of a parish eleemosynary day-school, damped his ardour and thwarted his hopes of succeeding in the work of education beyond the scanty allowance supplied by a Sunday-school. Courtly priests may, in the alluring expectation of church preferment, think to gratify a party by inventing objections, and condemning the communication of useful learning to the poor, because "the enemy is, with malignant craft and industry," represented to be "compiling and circulating, far and wide, manuals of the most blasphemous and seditious nature for the use of those very children who are taught to read and 'to write by the public benevolence.'" On the very same principles a man should deprive himself of his eyes, lest he should see any thing improper. But the humble and faithful labourers in the vineyard see the advantages of Mr. Brougham's proposed measure, and will be most grateful for its adoption by Parliament.—*Times*.

Dean Swift's Testimony to the Merit of Bunyan.—"Some Gentlemen, abounding in their University erudition, are apt to fill their sermons with philosophical terms and notions of the metaphysical or abstracted kind, which generally have one advantage—to be equally understood by the wise, the vulgar, and the preacher himself. I have been better entertained, and more informed, by a chapter in the *Pilgrim's Progress*, than by a long discourse upon the will and the intellect, and simple or complex ideas."—*Miscellanies*, vol. 1.

Children.—Nothing is easier than to talk to children; but to talk to them as they ought to be talked to, is the very last effort of ability. A man must have a vigorous imagination: he must have extensive knowledge, to call in illustrations from the four quarters of the earth; for he will make little progress, but by illustration.—It requires a great genius to throw the mind into the habit of children's minds. I aim at this; but I find it the utmost effort of ability. No sermon ever put my mind half so much on the stretch. The effort is such, that, were one person present who was capable of weighing the propriety of what I said, it would be impossible for me to proceed: the mind must, in such a case, be perfectly at ease; it must not have to exert itself under cramps and fetters. I am surprised at nothing which Dr. Watts did, but his Hymns for children. Other men could have written as well as he in his other works; but how he wrote these hymns I know not. Stories fix children's attention. The moment I begin to talk in any thing like an abstract manner the attention subsides. With stories I could reverse their attention for two or three hours.—*Cecil's Remains*.

Crafty Bargains.—Judas sold the Saviour of the World for thirty shekels of silver, in value only about three pounds fifteen shillings!—Many cry out against the falsehood of this traitor; yet, by crafty bargains, and inordinate profit on their goods, how often have they lied, deceived, defrauded, and sold their Master for less than thirty pieces of silver!—*Dr. Hawies*.

Court of Session.—There is at present a Judge in the Scotch Court of Session, to whose gown has been only two appointments, save his own, since the year 1689, when it was held by Lord Fountainhall. Upon the death Lord Milton was appointed to it the 4th of June 1724; and upon his death Lord Monboddo, on the 12th of February 1767; and, upon the death of the latter, Lord Balmuto got the gown the 21st of June 1799.

General Morillo.—The celebrated Spanish General Morillo, the late adversary of General Bolivar, arrived in London on Sunday so'night, on his way to Spain.—*Sun*.

Thursday, September 20, 1821.

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Late Mr. Scott.

SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE WIDOW AND CHILDREN OF MR. SCOTT.

(From the Scotsman.)

And chiefly is the view of death sublime,
When it hath made a youthful form its throne,
It shines then as in triumph over time,
And unworn beauty then is all its own.

The picture in its inspiration gave
Two thoughts, that singly can o'ercome the mind;
It brought together genius—and the grave,
And set the spirit seeking—not to find.

The verses which we have just quoted, are taken from "The House of Mourning, a Poem," written by Mr. Scott, on the death of his first child, a most fascinating and promising boy, who died at Paris in November 1816. The grief of Mrs. Scott was then so intense, and continued so long, that HAYDON was induced to commemorate it in the drawing of "a mother who had lost her first child," and which, without a name, furnished a very interesting article in his recent Exhibition in Edinburgh. But if almost inconsolable to that time, what must her bereaved feelings be now, when she has lost a husband, the father of two surviving children, whose only provision is to arise from the benevolence of a sympathising public!

"Hers is a loss that brooks no recompence:
Her eye still says—'He is not at my side!'
Then flashes wonder how she can abide."

But, while the crushed widow is unable to think for herself, others who know that

"Life must run on, and wants must have their means,"

are generously thinking for her. The *London Public* have commenced a Subscription; and the following Gentlemen have agreed to act as a Committee to superintend the application of the money:—

Sir James Mackintosh, M. P.
Francis Chantrey, Esq. R. A.
Rev. A. Waugh, D. D.
G. Darling, M. D.

Horace Smith, Esq.
John Murray, Esq.
Robert Baldwin, Esq.
S. W. Reynolds, Esq.

And these names alone, independently of any knowledge of circumstances, would be testimony sufficient that the object of the Subscription is laudable, as well as a complete guarantee that the produce of it will be judiciously applied. We rejoice to see the name of the venerable Dr. Waugh in the Committee. Of Sir James Mackintosh's name we need say nothing; but it would be most unjust not to say that it does Mr. John Murray of Albemarle Street great credit to step forward so conspicuously on the present occasion. There is not a name in the Committee, which is not well and honourably known to the country; and we gladly copy the short commendatory Notice which has appeared under their sanction:—

"Mr. John Scott, whose recent death has interested a considerable portion of the Public, has left a widow and two children, for whom he was unable to provide. By distinguished talents, as well as by exemplary prudence and industry, he had only just reached the point where he had a near prospect of securing the comfort of those who were dear to him. Some of his friends have thought themselves authorised, in such circumstances, to appeal to the general benevolence of the Public, on behalf of the helpless family of a man of ability and virtue."

In Scotland, Messrs. Constable and Company, Manners and Miller, and John Thomson and Company, Edinburgh, and Messrs. Smith and Son, Glasgow, are authorised to receive Subscriptions; and, if any of our Subscribers, in other parts of Scotland, be disposed to join in this truly good work, we shall gladly record and forward their Subscriptions. Cold as our climate is, there are many in Scotland with warm hearts; and we are most anxious that, on this occasion, our countrymen may not be outdone by their Southern neighbours. We have never, in the most ordinary case of a sudden death of a husband and a father, seen sympathy and generosity appealed to in vain. In the present case, manhood was in its prime—talents were cultivated—genius was ripened, and rational promise had opened up prospects of no middling harvest for the future. It was at this moment, when fancy gilded every object near or remote, when judgment could hardly be said to be unwise in flattering, and when the matured, yet active powers of intellect were busy with a thousand projects of good, that the demon of evil interfered to deprive society of one of its most useful members—to destroy the hope of a beloved and respectable family. It is not our wish to exaggerate. We do not say that the fate of empires or of letters hung on that of Mr. Scott; but we do say that his is a vulgar mind

who does not more than lament the extinction (as to all terrestrial functions) of an active, vigorous, and enlightened intellect; and that his is a wicked one whose soul is not grieved at the sudden destruction of so many excellent moral sensibilities.

Mr. Scott had felt, as is well described by himself,

"The heavy horrors of unwearied toil;
The irksome callings of a common day;
The sudden meetings that abruptly foil
The anxious striver in the crowded way."

But he knew also, that

"There is a frame of mind that takes its joy
From a high feeling of this mingled state;
Drawing a pride from what doth most annoy,
'Gainst flying shafts raising the breast elate:—
For these give earnest of intrinsic worth,
Display an active work upon the earth,
Forming a part of some stupendous scheme,
They stir the faculties—refine the taste—
To the soul's flight give height and haste,
And rouse the spirit from its murky dream!"

It was in his power likewise,

"To take a lofty look from off the rock
On which life's dearest hopes are cast away;
Cold, from the littleness of all, a sense
Expanding forward, with a power intense,
As the eye opens when the lights decay."

It is impossible, indeed, to read his "House of Mourning,"—an ominous name—without being deeply convinced that he was a man of superior talents, cultivated taste, and strong moral affections;—that his family, to him, was wealth, consolation, enjoyment,—and that his own loss must now, to her who was a fond, faithful, attached, and admiring wife, be altogether irreparable. We have here, therefore, infinitely more than the ordinary calls of charity. Every one who loves right—who hates wrong—or who has ever been touched with any thing approaching to moral indignation, must feel for Mrs. Scott, as he desires that others would feel for his own widow,—for her children, as if they were in some degree his own.—Every one who has been at all smitten with the love of letters, should be alive to his moral obligation; for here the claims of pity only strengthen a debt of gratitude. The House of Mr. Scott is now, indeed, a *House of Mourning*. What a blessing, then, will be his who contributes what may tend to wipe away one tear from the eye of the widow—to impart one ray of joy to the eyes of the orphan children!—but there are many, we cannot doubt, who will seek to partake in these blessings.

National Difficulties.

The source and remedy of the National Difficulties deduced from the principles of Political Economy. In a Letter to Lord John Russell.

Examiner.

This Pamphlet, unfortunately is utterly destitute of arrangement, but there is some ingenuity in the Author's theory in regard to the accumulation of capital. Capital, he asserts, is reserved labour, and as long as it is productive without a too great allowance for waste, all will go on well, or at least peaceably; but a time must necessarily come when it will no longer produce. "The consummation of misery," exclaims the regular economist.—"By no means," says the Letter writer, "people would then work six hours a day less and enjoy themselves." The notion that labour is a commodity, and like every other commodity, cheap in proportion to the number who supply it, never occurs to him. We must repeat, however, that considerable acuteness is displayed in defence of the main position. The first stage of reproduction is increased industry and prosperity; the second, luxury, profusion, and unproductive expenditure; the third, want of employment, pauperism, and misery at one end of society, with more than Sybaritish enjoyment at the other. Great Britain, at this moment, is verging from the second to the third of these stages. One plausible abstraction is clearly proved to be fallacious; we mean that of infinite reproduction, in opposition to which our author is exceedingly cogent. Is capital then too abundant in this country? If the question applies to real capital, possibly not; but if funded property is to be regarded as capital, certainly yes. The latter is capital in the worst sense, and not in the best. It is an appropriation of an immense portion of national labour to positive unproductiveness; the final consequence of which is its own destruction by a quick process, or suffocation under the poor-laws by a slow one; pleasant alternatives, of which neither will be chosen until both are risked. Statesmen have usually no to-morrow but for themselves.

Benefits of a Free Press.

Vindicta Britannica; Christianity interested in the Dismissal of Ministers, in Six Letters, addressed to Wm. Wilberforce, Esq.
By Christophorus.

(FROM THE SCOTSMAN.)

A Free Press, politically speaking, may be styled "the last best gift of Heaven." It realises what the ancient sages could never imagine to be possible—it enables a whole nation, however numerous and widely dispersed, to sit in judgment on its own affairs, and to control every act of its rulers without the least degree of tumult or disorder. It sifts all opinions, confirms truth, dissipates error; and is so far from being a source of evil, that it is the grand corrective of the evils which are ever springing up in such abundance from individual corruption and sinister interests. Restrictions on the Press, it should never be forgotten, operate only in one side. They give an unbounded licence to the literary tools who utter falsehoods in favour of men in power, while they shut the mouths of those who would expose them. Were a government so constituted that it never had an interest inconsistent with truth, the regulation of the Press, or, in other words, the monopoly of the power of public discussion, might be left in its hands with the less injury, though a government so formed is the very one that would feel no want of such a prerogative. But this *beau idéal* of legislative purity must be abandoned to the Platons, and Mores, and Harringtons, since it never had a residence on earth. In almost all countries, the government has been in the hands either of a single tyrant, or of a faction distinct from the people, who had selfish and corrupt ends to serve, and who not only had an interest in shrouding the acts of the government in mystery, but, what is still worse, have believed it to be for their advantage to propagate and keep alive certain errors and delusions, under the shelter of which they might pillage and oppress with the greater ease and security. The art of governing has been held equivalent to the art of *gulling* mankind; and ignorance has been thought to be the mother of civil obedience as well as devotion. Among courtly moralists, the class of *wholesome prejudices*, or, in other words, *beneficial frauds* imposed on the ignorance of the lower classes, have always had a distinguished place among the virtues. It is indeed lamentable to think how great a portion of the errors and delusions which have bewildered the understandings of mankind, and rent nations into furious hostile factions, have owed their birth to the profligate policy of statesmen. To divert public attention from their own blunders or misdeeds, by raising a false alarm, and working on some misguided feeling of the multitude, has always been held to be a master stroke of policy. By such arts, men have not only been blinded to outrages on their persons and rights, but their passions have been enlisted on the side of their oppressors, and made instruments for their own degradation. Thanks to the Press, things are not quite so bad here as in some other countries; but we have not been without our share of this state quackery. The cries of *Democracy*, *French principles*, *no Popery*, *Church in danger*, have all served their turn, and been long since cast aside,—objects of jest and derision to their fabricators, as well as of shame and self reproach to the unthinking crowds who were duped by them. Three years ago, the alarmery was *Spenceans*; and since it became stale and ridiculous, that of *Blasphemy* has been got up.

It is this imposture, the last, but not the least of a long series issued from the same mint, which has called forth the able and eloquent writer before us. The defence of the people evidently could not have fallen into better hands. He has a penetrating understanding, and great powers of expression. Though a lawyer, he is well versed in church history, and in the works of the great Christian writers; and has that familiar knowledge of every topic connected with religion, which a careful study of the Scriptures, and a warm interest in Christianity alone could give him. It is his zeal as a Christian which has prompted him to repel the insult offered to religion, by the vile prostitution of its name and authority to the unholy purposes of worldly interest and state policy. We rejoice that the *really religious* part of the community have found so able a champion. Not content with demolishing every position of his antagonists, he shews how the charge of blasphemy may be retorted with tenfold effect on those who issue it. His letters on the Liberty of the Press, and its connection with the interests of religion, and on the conduct of the clergy, are especially valuable. If a regard for religion and decency will not restrain the clergy from the mad career they have lately been running, it would be well if they would take the hint he gives as to the danger it threatens to their worldly interests. Many of them have acted as if their purpose had been to multiply enemies, and to convince the country that a national church is a nuisance. It is a just remark of Dr. Mac-Crie's, that "despotism has rarely been established in any country, without the subserviency of the ministers of religion; and it nearly concerns the cause of public liberty, that those who ought to be the common instructors, and the faithful and fearless monitors of all classes,

should not be converted into the trained sycophants of a corrupt, or the trembling slaves of a tyrannical administration." (Life of Melville.)

If national church establishments are a good in themselves, as a means of advancing religion, there cannot be a doubt that one so constituted as to work those effects on the character of the clergy is an enormous evil, since it must once destroy their influence for serving the cause of religion and morals, and render their political activity a curse. In the conduct of their Divine Master, we find compassion for the errors of the abused and misguided multitude, with indignant denunciations of the hypocrisy and pride of the great. But many of our established clergy at the present day canonise that hypocrisy and pride which their Master reproved, and pour out the phials of their wrath upon the poor, whom they are ever ready to accuse of such vices as may afford men in power a pretext for violent measures. As might be expected, those among them who are most noted for neglecting the real duties of their situation, are most forward to accuse the people of imaginary crimes. Deserting their proper sphere, they engage eagerly in every public measure that is offensive to the people; and having thus wantonly drawn odium on their own heads, they turn about with consummate assurance, and appeal to the disrespect shewn them, as a fearful proof of the prevalence of irreligion. But we shall close our remarks with the following pointed strictures on their conduct from the pamphlet. "Deaf to the awful warnings of the last century, they are walking blindfold to the brink of a precipice. When the finances and public credit of the country are in the most imminent danger, when nothing but the most rigid and cautious economy can possibly avoid the ruin staring us in the face, the clergy make themselves objects of national antipathy, as if anxious to afford a plea for sequestrating the property of the church to the relief of the state. When encompassed about with sectaries, and (as they say) with infidels, they narrow the passages to the church, and block up the doors of its entrance. The more bitter the political animosities which rage around them, the more eager are they to mix in the fray; and instead of conciliating they appear only anxious to push on measures which inevitably tend to irritate and increase their opponents, and to thin the ranks of their friends. * * It is an old saying, that men should come into court with clean hands; and though it is rather invidious to visit the sins of our ancestors on their posterity, yet it cannot but be observed, that their past and present conduct has been so thoroughly consistent, that as a body they possess no equitable claim to indulgence. They have been the tools of popery and despotism—the advocates of passing obedience and non-resistance—the opponents of the reformation and the revolution—have ever endeavoured to rid the people of their liberties, and to rid their monarchs of the cramp of parliaments."

Emancipation to the Jews.

An Epistle from a High Priest of the Jews to the Chief Priest of Canterbury, on the extension of Catholic Emancipation to the Jews.

(Examiner.)

This is a pleasant squib, and explains the claims of the Jews to Catholic Emancipation upon very feasible grounds. In the first place, some of the very firmest Christians resemble them in every thing but circumcision; and in the second, whatever the treatment of Jesus Christ by their ancestors, disbelieving in him as they did, it was not half so barbarous as the Christian treatment of their posterity. It is also argued, from scriptural grounds, that the Christian religion was never intended, nor ought to leave the rights of mankind in a worse condition than they found them. And then, common gratitude! Have we not acquired the most useful of our politics, including Tythes, from Jewish Institutions? "You have learned from us," exclaims the High Priest, "that the righteous are entitled to the whole earth? You have learned from us to *hew your enemies to pieces before the Lord*; you have learned from us to *slay man and woman, infant and suckling*; to make all your enemies God's enemies, and to *destroy them with fire and sword*, from pure zeal for his service." His Reverence further proceeds with great impartiality:—

"I beg you, by the mutual civility which subsists between us, not to imagine that I lay this debt to the charge of the Orthodox only; I ought to acknowledge that the Dissenters have their due share of all these gifts and graces; and I make the same use of the fact in reasoning with either side, that since you have purloined your most profitable practical doctrines from the children of Israel, you are ungrateful beyond example, in debarring the Jews from the enjoyment of their natural rights."

This Rabbi has matter in him.

Q.

Europe Death.

Lately, Lady TAYLOR, widow of Sir JOHN TAYLOR, Bart. and mother of Mrs. WATSON TAYLOR, of Stoke Park, Wilts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Sketch of Italy.

EMANCIPATION OF ITALY—SKETCH OF ITS MODERN HISTORY.

Totas effundite vires;
Extremum ferri superest opus, unaque gentes
Hora trahit. Quisquis patriam, carosque penates,
Qui sobolem, ac thalamos, desertaque pignora querit,
Ense petit: medio posuit Deus omnia campo.

LUCAN.

(From the Scotsman.)

The depressed and degraded state of Italy, in modern times, cannot fail to excite the astonishment and regret of the most careless observer. In point of natural advantages, Italy is not excelled by any other country. Her soil and climate are among the best in Europe; she is extremely well situated for commerce; and her frontier, where it joins with the other great powers, is covered by a chain of almost impassable mountains. In addition to these natural advantages, her inhabitants are remarkably shrewd, intelligent, and acute. They were the conquerors of the ancient, and they have been the instructors of the modern world. Italy had accumulated great wealth, she possessed many rich, free, and flourishing cities, and had made great advances in literature, philosophy, and the fine arts, at a time when the rest of Europe was alternately plundered and oppressed by feudal chieftains, and sunk in the deepest ignorance and barbarism. By what fatality, then, has she been thrown back in the career of improvement? How comes it that Italy has not been able to preserve the advantages she had so early acquired? That so rich, populous, and powerful a nation should for centuries have been subjected to the sway of foreigners, and treated with all the ignominy of a conquered province? To trace the various causes which have conspired to produce so striking an anomaly in the moral and political world, require many such papers as the present. But, if we mistake not, the same circumstance to which Italy mainly owed her superiority in the twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries, has also been the main cause of her subsequent decline. The number of separate and independent communities into which Italy was then divided by powerfully interesting and exciting the passions of all classes of their inhabitants, by associating them directly with the government of their respective cities, and making them feel that their own glory was inseparable from that of the community to which they belonged, gave an extraordinary impulse to the human mind. Those powers which had been dormant for centuries, were again revived. The study of the theory of government, of eloquence, and of every other art which could either add to the comfort or embellishment of society, was prosecuted with vigour and success. The history of the Italian as of the Grecian republics proves that the useful and the elegant arts have ever flourished in proportion to the freedom of the government. The more free a state has been, the more the powers of the human mind have been called into action, and the greater number of orators, of poets, and of warriors has it produced. The Italians of the glorious days of DANTE and of PETRARCH—of LORENZO DE MEDICI and of DORIA—were neither better nor braver than their descendants. But they lived in a period of freedom, and when great talents were sure to elevate their possessors to the highest dignities. The heats and contests of free states produce exertions at which the subjects of a despot may stare in stupid wonder, but which they will never think of emulating. The quiet which prevails under arbitrary governments, and which may seem to superficial observers to be a recommendation of them, proceeds, from the stagnation of the human faculties. It is the same with the stillness of midnight, or the silence and torpor of death. But the freedom which had in Italy produced this extraordinary development of the powers and resources of genius, was not without its alloy. It gave rise to the strongest and most unconquerable animosities. That union among the Lombard cities, which had gained them the decisive victory of Legnano over the Emperor FREDERICK BARBAROSSA, and secured their independence, was unfortunately but of short duration. Those long cherished hatreds, which the danger of foreign subjugation had for a while suppressed, broke out with increased virulence after the treaty of Constance. The disputes among the Italian republics, because of their limited territory, and of their deeply interesting every individual, were prosecuted with all the eagerness of a personal, and the rancour of a political quarrel. SISMONDI'S great work is chiefly filled with accounts of these conflicts. But as such a state of society, however incompatible with the enjoyment of peace and tranquility, unquestionably affords the noblest field for the display of superior talents, and of mental energy and address, it is only on that account the more interesting. They who hate the name of free constitutions may indeed exult in the internal dissensions of the Italian republics as in those of Athens and Rome. But who is there that would not rather have been a citizen of Florence, of Pisa, or of Genoa, than a subject of PHILIP II. of LOUIS XI. or of

HENRY VIII.? The bold censoriousness of republican historians, and the crouching servility of the writers of an absolute monarchy, conspire to mislead us as to the relative prosperity and tranquillity of nations. Acts of outrage and excesses in a free state are blazoned and exaggerated by writers attached to the opposite party; while the selfish, monotonous, and disgusting crimes of tyrants are either studiously concealed or artfully palliated.

Unfortunately the contests between the different parties in Italy ended by stimulating them, as such contests almost always do, to have recourse to foreign assistance. Austrian, French, and Spanish troops, after being engaged in supporting the pretensions of one or other of the rival factions, turned their arms against those who had incautiously invited them into their country, and, trampling upon their liberties, imposed on them new and despotic masters.

Had Italy, when the republican government was subverted, been consolidated into one single and undivided empire, the different small states would have been fully compensated for the loss of their political independence. Party animosities would have subsided, and the nation would have become animated by the same spirit: It would have been able to defend itself from foreign aggression; and in the progress of society the people would have acquired power sufficient to soften the severity of a government originating in conquest, and to repossess themselves of their just rights and privileges. But the subversion of the Italian republics was attended by no such result. Instead of being reduced under one, the country was parcelled out among a hundred petty despots, and despotical aristocracies. Nor was there any possibility of remedying these evils; for, the Spaniards first, and then the Austrians and Bourbons having obtained possession of the Milanese and Naples, were enabled to prevent any single state from acquiring a decided ascendancy, and to perpetuate and aggravate those disastrous feuds and divisions which had subsisted among the republics.

It would be an endless and an irksome task to endeavour to describe the various ill effects of which this state of things has been productive. Ever since the fatal epoch of the subjugation of the Florentine republic in 1530, the glory of Italy has been extinct. "All the great men of which she has to boast," says SISMONDI, "flourished before this era. TASSO alone is somewhat later; he published his *Gerusalemme Liberata* in 1581; but he was out of place,—a representative of more ancient times, in a fallen and degenerate age. Genius fled with him from a country which had been deprived of its freedom. And the memory of the sixteenth century ought never to be recalled but with the indignant sorrow which the sufferings and degradation of our country must always inspire."

That strong personal interest which had been felt by the citizens of the different republics in whatever could conduce to their prosperity, was, on the subversion of their freedom, supplanted by a cold and heartless apathy. Parcelled out among foreign sovereigns or sovereigns descended from foreigners, the Italians felt quite indifferent to the contests of the Bourbons, of Parma and Naples, of the Austrians of Milan and Mantua, and of the Lorrains of Tuscany. Though obliged to obey, they could not but feel the strongest aversion to their new masters. They had not only been deprived of their ancient liberties; but the constant state of vassalage in which the petty sovereigns were themselves held by the great European powers, almost always prevented them from acting, even when so disposed, in conformity with the wishes and the interests of their subjects. The national spirit was thus gradually destroyed. The Italians either ceased to have or to express an opinion on public affairs; and the nation which had given laws to the world, and extended its empire from the Euphrates to Britain, submitted to be held in the most degrading subjection by a few regiments of Spaniards and of Austrians! "The victim, by turns, of selfish and sanguinary factions, of petty tyrants, and of foreign invaders, Italy has fallen like a star from its place in heaven; she has seen her harvests trodden down by the horses of the stranger, and the blood of her children wasted in quarrels not her own; conquering or conquered, in the indignant language of her poet (FILICAJA) still alike a slave; a long retribution for the tyranny of imperial Rome!"—(HALLAM'S History of the Middle Ages, vol. 1. p. 358.)

The progress of the Italian governments after the sixteenth century, was, in fact, nothing more than the accumulation of abuse. Their administration was, in every instance, conducted on the most absurd and vicious principles. The freedom of the press was entirely proscribed; the use of the torture was universal; civil and criminal processes were conducted secretly, and left to the decision of a single judge; a direct tax of 25 per cent. per annum was levied on all landed and other tangible property; heavy transit duties, destructive of all internal commerce, were imposed on all commodities passing from one petty state to another; the exportation of the raw produce of the soil was forbidden; the churches were converted into asylums for the protection of the most atrocious criminals; and immense bands of robbers, who lived only by plunder, and whose depredations the petty sovereigns were unable to restrain, wasted the country almost at discretion.

Such, according to SIMMONDI, is a brief but accurate description of the state of Italy in the early part of the eighteenth century, when she seems to have reached the lowest point in the scale of degradation. The comparative tranquillity which she enjoyed subsequently to the treaty of Utrecht, and the gradual increase of knowledge, had the effect of awakening many of her inhabitants from the stupor into which they had fallen, and of impressing them with a proper sense of the indignities and the wrongs which had been heaped on their country. BECCARIA, VERRI, GENOVESI, FILANGIERI, GORANI, and other eminent men, exposed many of the abuses with which the different governments were infected, and endeavoured, by all the limited means in their power, to awaken their countrymen to a sense of their true interests. Their patriotic efforts were powerfully assisted by the example of the prosperity which Tuscany enjoyed under the paternal government of LEOPOLD, who had struck off many of the fetters by which the industry of his subjects had been shackled and oppressed. The agitation caused by the French Revolution rendered the effects of these, and of other causes which had been secretly operating, palpable and obvious. The Italians cordially hailed the anticipated triumph of those free principles endeared to them by so many ennobling and so many classical associations. They were more disposed than any other people to make common cause with the armed apostles of the Gallic faith. Nor ought it to be concealed, that they consented with a very bad grace to the elevation of NAPOLEON to the imperial dignity. And the bold harangue of FOSCOLO, so striking a contrast to the miserable flattery of the French orators, has gained him immortal renown among his countrymen. The Italians were not deceived in their expectation of advantage from expounding the cause of the French. Whatever may have been the effects of the ascendancy of the latter in Holland, Germany, and Prussia, in Italy it was greatly and signally beneficial. NAPOLEON has been the great benefactor of that country. He has a far better right than either TRAJAN or ANTONINE to the title of *Pater Patriæ*. Under his government the whole of Italy, for the independence of Naples was merely nominal, was governed in one uniform manner. The Ministers of the kingdom of Italy, Secretaries of State, Chancellors and Judges, were, what they had not been for centuries before, neither Germans, nor Spaniards, nor French, but *Italians*. The Italian soldiers, of whom 300,000 were at one time under arms, emulated the discipline and the bravery of their French allies. Science was protected and liberally encouraged and rewarded. The oppressive shackles which the jealousy and the blind avarice of the different petty states had imposed on the internal commerce of the country, were entirely removed, and full power was granted to export the various products of the soil. The introduction of the Code Napoleon, and of *Trial by Jury*, made a vast improvement in the legislation of the country; while the co-operation of a vigorous and efficient police, and the strict execution of the criminal law, put an end to that system of robbery and of murder which had formerly spread terror and desolation throughout the country. The property of the monasteries, those consecrated receptacles of vice and debauchery, was confiscated and applied to pay the public debts of Rome, Florence, and Venice. Religious persecution was vigorously repressed. Local prejudice had nearly disappeared; and national spirit was beginning to revive—and those talents, which had for centuries either pined in obscurity, or been dissipated in frivolous and unimportant pursuits, were again exerted in the public cause, and for the public benefit.

We do not mean to say that the government of the French in Italy was perfect. It was certainly defective in many respects. But, notwithstanding these defects, we are prepared to shew, that it was incalculable advantage to the country, and that it was incomparably preferable as well to that by which it has been followed, as to that by which it had been preceded. Direct taxation was, under the French administration, carried to an unprecedented extent. But as it was accompanied by the entire freedom of industry, and as both it and the *Conscription* pressed indiscriminately on all classes, they were cheerfully submitted to.

It must ever be regretted, that the independence of Italy was not secured at the general pacification in 1814. But the Sovereigns who had confederated to pull down NAPOLEON, did not adopt any one measure calculated to secure the happiness and prosperity of the people who had been emancipated from the French yoke. Their aim was exclusively selfish. They aspired only to consolidate and strengthen *their own power*, on the ruins of that which they had overturned. And to accomplish this purpose, they have not scrupled to violate all the proclamations they issued during the war, and to trample on all those principles which they professed to hold most sacred. This audacious interference with the rights of independent states, and the transfer of millions of people, against their consent, from one despot to another, which formed the principal part of the proceedings of the Vienna Congress, are sufficiently well known to our readers, and have excited the execration of all Europe. No country, however, has so good a right to complain of the acts of that assembly as Italy. In opposition to the earnest prayers and entreaties of every person of

consideration, she was again parcelled out into different states. Naples, Piedmont, the Papal Dominions, Tuscany, &c., were delivered over, without any stipulation whatever, into the hands of their former sovereigns. But a different and more ignominious fate awaited Venice, Genoa, and Ragusa. The form, if not the spirit of the Republican Government of the middle ages had been preserved in these states up to the era of the French Revolution; and it might have been expected that they too would have been restored by the Congress. But no. The Legitimates dreaded even the shadow of popular government. And, with the most sovereign contempt for the rights and feelings of others, annexed Venice and Ragusa to Austria, and Genoa to Sardinia!

It is painful to recollect, that the Ministers of Great Britain were parties to all these shameful and disgraceful proceedings. At the first meeting of Congress, the Italians looked up to the English Ambassadors with a confident expectation that in them they would find friends and protectors!—Nine individuals of the highest rank, fortune, and influence in their respective cities, solicited and obtained an audience from Lord CASTLEREAGH, in which they implored his Lordship to endeavour to procure the consolidation of Italy into one independent state, or, if that was impossible, to stipulate for their being governed in a constitutional manner. Signor ANGELONI, from whose valuable work we borrow these particulars, states, that his Lordship declined giving any opinion on the first subject, and that in regard to the second, he merely observed, "*that every state was not fit to be governed by a constitution*."—We regret we have not space at present to insert any part of the bitter and indignant remarks which ANGELONI has made on this answer. In truth, however, the Milanese and the Venetians had comparatively little reason to complain of our conduct. We had never pledged ourselves to vindicate their independence; but we had pledged ourselves to vindicate the independence of Genoa. The proclamations of Lord WILLIAM BENTINCK establish this fact beyond all question. And yet we were the first to approve of the proposal for transferring that ancient republic to a petty despot!

The insolent and presumptuous manner in which the rights and feelings of the people of Italy were sported with at the Vienna "slave mart," ought of itself to have roused them to resistance. But this is only a small part of the evils of which they have to complain. Usurped authority, when judiciously and beneficially exercised, may conciliate the affection and support of those who were most averse to its original establishment. The despots of Italy cannot, however, varnish over the inherent imperfections of their title in this way. They are at once usurpers and tyrants. They were raised to the throne in opposition to the wishes of the inhabitants, and they have governed them in the *worst possible manner*. We could produce a host of witnesses to prove this assertion; but for the present we shall satisfy ourselves with making the following extracts from the works of Lord JOHN RUSSELL, Mr. SEWART ROSE, and Mr. HENRY MATTHEWS, all gentlemen of unquestionable veracity, and who, from their long residence in Italy, and the society in which they moved, had the best possible opportunity of acquiring correct information on such subjects.

"Of the manner," says Lord JOHN RUSSELL, "in which the benefits of the deliverance have been extended to Italy, it is now my business to speak. A large part of this country has been placed under the Austrian Government. The taxes laid on by the French have been retained; but instead of being partly expended in new roads and bridges, in adorning the towns, in paying professors of science and literature in the universities, in encouraging the manufactures, and promoting the amusement of the people, the whole is sent to Vienna. The population of Milan, which had rapidly increased under NAPOLEON, is either stationary or diminishing; and the small sum allotted to the salaries of the professors of science and literature has been withdrawn. A rigorous police examines not only every book which is brought into the country, but searches the shops of booksellers, and confiscates every writing which has a tendency to enlighten the people. And all this is the more galling as the nation has known better times. It is not the continuance of the night as in Austria and Spain, but the close of the day. Instead of the Code Napoleon, for instance, the intricate and barbarous provisions of the German laws are restored or introduced, and their execution is entrusted to German Judges. All that is done by the Government, however, is a light evil to the people compared to the manner in which the barbarian rule is exercised by the German army. Every Englishman who has passed through Milan has witnessed some act revolting to the feelings of a man. The Governor of the Lombard-Venetian kingdom has been seen, with his own hand, to knock off the hat of a gentleman at the Opera-house."—*Letter to Lord Holland, on Foreign Affairs.*

"Considering," says Mr. ROSE, "the general system of Government, there is another part in which the conduct of the French will appear in a very superior light, if contrasted with that of the Austrians: I mean that of LEGISLATION. Under the French, Italy enjoyed all the incalculable advantages of a code which allowed the cross-examination of witnesses, and gave publicity to all the proceedings of justice. This was

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indeed so under the ancient Government of Venice; but a criminal code was given her by France infinitely superior to what she possessed in the time of her republic. But the system of open pleadings and examinations has given way to one which has abolished the oral examination of witnesses; and to these principles, perhaps yet more precious in Italy than elsewhere, has been substituted, that of written depositions and secret applications to the judges. Under the Government of Napoleon the *annona laws* (laws regulating the trade in corn and necessities) slept, and justice civil as well as criminal, was well and expeditiously administered. At present there is no one, uninfluenced by passion, who would not rather renounce a debt than endeavour to recover it by law.

"All the petty states are administered nearly on one model. They have all preserved whatever there was of domineering and rapacious in the French system; all have cast away whatever there was of salutary in the new system of things, and renewed whatever was most odious and contemptible in the old."

Speaking of taxation, Mr. ROSE says, "the question, whether Italy was more severely taxed under the French or Austrians is not to be determined by this comparison, (that of direct taxes), because the system of frontier custom-houses, such as at present are established at the interval of every few miles, as between Padua and Venice, Vicenza and Padua, &c. though all situated within the same state—this monstrous piece of folly did not exist under the French, who though cruel taskmasters, were not inattentive to their own interest."—Besides this, Mr. ROSE mentions, that he was assured the entire taxes of French Italy were to those of Austrian Italy only in the proportion of 3 to 4, although the dominions of Austria are a full third less than those which belonged to France.

"The impartiality and the rigour of French justice," says Mr. ROSE, "completely extinguished that class of enormities, the most flagrant of which was assassination. During the first visit I made to Italy, I did not hear of a single instance of the kind, even in provinces such as Piedmont, where the vivacity and ferocity of the national character led most to such excesses. It is due to the Austrian Government to state, that Lombardy is yet tolerably free from such horrors; but the tragedy is getting up in other parts of the Peninsula, and will probably take as deep a dye as before. Turin indeed and Naples have already furnished a prelude such as affords a dreadful earnest of what is to come. In the former city, in spring 1818, a noble, on some real or imaginary provocation, shot a very respectable citizen, and has since continued to live unmolested by justice. The dreadful storm, continues Mr. ROSE, which so long raged in Europe, and devastated her most fertile provinces, at least brought with it the consolation of its having cleared the air of some impurities; but the noxious exhalations and the reptiles are returned."

Mr. ROSE corroborates the accounts of other travellers respecting the increased audacity of the bands of robbers, which frequently interrupt all communication between different cities. Under NAPOLEON, travelling was as safe and as expeditious in Italy as in any other country of Europe. "During the Government of France," says Mr. ROSE, "the Roman state had fine roads and noble public institutions. These are going to decay—yet she pays as much or more than when subject to hostile usurpation. Such is the case with all the other provinces in Italy. They suffer, to say the least, all the evil, and share in little of the good, produced by the Revolution." See Letters on the North of Italy, addressed to HENRY HALLAM, Esq. by W. S. ROSE, Esq.

The testimony of Mr. MATHEWS is to the same effect. "The Austrians," he says, "rule Italy with a rod of iron; or, as the Italians say, they rule it as if they were to be turned out of possession to-morrow. The conscription, the taxes, the rigid exclusion of English manufactures are all continued; and the manner in which their oppressors exercise their rule is as offensive to the Italians as its spirit. They are utterly without the *suaviter in modo*, which made the French individually popular in spite of their oppressions; and the Italians always talk of the *Tedesche as la brutta gente*."

Speaking of Naples, (in 1818). Mr. MATHEWS, says, "the King (FERDINAND) has not only retained all the imposts which MURAT, under the pressure of war, found it necessary to levy, but has also revived many of the ways and means of the old regime. The property-tax alone amounts to twenty-five per cent.; and there is a sort of excise, by which every roll that is eaten by the beggar in the streets is made to contribute a portion to the government purse. The discontent of the people, particularly in the Neapolitan and Papal states, is loud and universal; for though the liberty of speech is unknown, they indulge in the fullest freedom of speech in canvassing the conduct of their rulers. There is indeed ample cause for discontent; the people seem every day becoming more sensible of the civil and ecclesiastical oppressions to which they are subjected; and a revolution is the common topic of conversation." See Diary of an Invalid, by the REV. HENRY MATHEWS, A. M.

Is it possible, we ask, for any individual, who has one grain of independence or of liberal feeling in his bosom, not to applaud the Neapo-

litans and the other Italians for having attempted to emancipate themselves from this miserable state of vassalage and degradation. A despotism wearing the forms of Government, and supported by a foreign military force, is the most dreadful of all the scourges that can afflict humanity. It goes on progressively debasing the human faculties, stifling every effort of genius, and trampling on all the rights and blessings of society. Such, however, is the Government which the holy leaguers have established in Italy, and which they are now exerting themselves to support. The Italians ought to consider no expenditure of blood and treasure too great to rid themselves of so tremendous an evil. The privations and hardships attending a victorious contest with the HUNS and MUSCOVITES, by whom they are now attacked, would be but temporary, while the evils resulting from submission would be permanent, irremediable, and overwhelming.

"A nation," said NAPOLEON to the Poles, "which desires to be free, will always have sufficient means for being so, and no power will be able to destroy, by open force, its liberty and independence." The constant experience of all ages confirms this assertion. The history of Greece, and of ancient Italy, so often attacked, and so often triumphant in their various struggles for freedom, offers repeated proofs of it in the remoter ages; whilst that of Holland, of the Helvetic republic, of the United States, of revolutionary France, and of Spain, presents additional testimony in the present day. Why then should we despair of the ultimate fate of Italy, a country with great natural advantages, and possessing nearly eighteen millions of inhabitants? Such a people, if they are ever animated with a real desire to vindicate their independence, to prove that they are worthy to occupy the country of CÆCERO and of VIRGIL, may bid defiance to the utmost efforts of the despots arrayed against them. But, without the most determined constancy and resolution, they will be defeated. To insure success, they must emulate the conduct of their ancestors, who, when their armies were cut to pieces at Cannæ, voted thanks to VARRA, by whose misconduct the battle had been lost, for his not having despaired of the fortunes of the republic. *Nec tamen hæc clades defectionesque sociorum moverunt, ut pacis nunquam mentio apud Romanos fierit, neque ante consulis Romam adventum, nec postquam is rediit renovavitque memoriam acceptæ cladis. Quo in tempore ipso, adeo magno animo civitas fuit, ut consuli ex tanta clade, cujus ipse causa maxima fuisset, redeunji, et obvium itum frequenter ab omnibus ordinibus sit, et gratiæ actæ quod DE REPUBLICA NON DESPERASSET.*

OSSIAN'S POEMS.

In September 1787, Lord Charlemont thus notices Ossian's Poems:—"I did, it is true, forget to mention in my last letter the discovery which has been made with regard to Ossian, which however is not, I believe, of that importance which you seem to suppose. Doctor Young, one of the most ingenious, learned, and amiable men now existing, in a tour to the North of Scotland, and to the Hebrides, obtained in manuscript several Erse Ballads, of which he has given a literal translation; from parts of those ballads it is clear that M'Pherson has taken many passages in his poem, though so strangely altered, and bedaubed with ornament, so swollen with bombast, and disfigured by figures, that their simple origin is barely cognizable. One circumstance is however whimsical and curious, that wherever Ireland is mentioned, as it frequently is, the Caledonian has taken care to put Scotland in its place."

MISS WILSON.

That captivating songstress, Miss Wilson, continues her brilliant career; and the public may like therefore a few further particulars about their new favourite. Miss W. is a native of the southern part of Berwickshire in Scotland, her father being from the town of Coldstream. He is represented to us as an independent respectable man for his station in life; maintaining the character for industry, integrity, and perseverance, which so generally does credit to his countrymen. Besides Miss W. he has several other daughters and two sons, one of whom is settled in Jamaica. A younger sister of the successful debutant, is also distinguished for musical capacity. Miss W. herself is eighteen years of age, and articled to Mr. Welsh, till she completes her 21st year. She was likely, in the first instance, to become a pupil of Lanza's; but circumstances induced her friends to seek the tuition of her present able instructor. Experiments of the kind are so doubtful that Mr. Welsh declined the task, but handsomely offered to allow Miss W. opportunities of improving herself, and developing her talent under his observation, while teaching others. The ability which she soon displayed, led to the more permanent arrangement now existing, and which is likely to turn out so beneficial to both parties. The fame of her London success has procured her offers from Edinburgh and other places, from which it is said she would receive £3000 within the present year.

Poetic Epistle.

FROM AN M. P.—TO HIS SON IN THE COUNTRY.

(Morning Chronicle.)

These terrible times, I am sorry to say,
Seem blacker and blacker, dear TOM, every day;
And with grief I must tell you, if matters go on,
All hope of a triumph will quickly be gone.
Poor SIDMOUTH declares he has no sleep at night,
And LIVERPOOL seems all the day in a fright;
For the QUEEN's wretched rabble grow stronger and stronger,
And CASTLEREAGH's face is an inch or two longer.
But still we must stand—it won't do, I declare,
Like cowardly fools to submit in despair;
For still, my dear TOM, if we look through the gloom,
There's much to console us, and ward off our doom;
And bad as things are, and though worse may be brewing,
Yet something may turn up to save us from ruin.
You know we possess all the 'vantage of place,
With the strong arm of power—the sword and the mace,
With all the assistance our Lawyers can lend us;
Though, alas! 'tisn't much they can do to befriend us:
For TOM, the old laws are so crabbed and tough,
They won't bend to our purpose like modern-made stuff,
And, therefore, to help us, a short time ago,
Five new ones we made, as you very well know.
And then the "cheese parings" and nice "candle ends,"
With many such dainties to treat our good friends,
And snug little places with pensions to match,
Which thousands are eagerly gaping to catch.
While these we dispose of—how wide is our sway,
For Patronage, TOM, is the rule of the day.
And then for the Clergy—'tis very well known
Their hearty support we may claim as our own—
For stoutly as ever they loyally sing
The famous old song of "the Church and the King."
Then the Scribblers, my Boy, what assistance they lend,
And foremost *The Courier*, our staunch worthy Friend,
He strives to the utmost to give us his aid,
And indeed so he *should*—for he's lavishly paid:
Though I cannot help laughing at times in my sleeve,
To think how he gulls the poor souls that believe
His artful perversion of facts so well known,
And all the fine speeches he gives as his own.
Though many can see through such poor wretched stuff,
As it answers our purpose, you know, 'tis enough.

But I cannot spare time, my dear TOM, to enlarge—
Not as yet, I believe, shall we have our discharge;
Still one thing remains—it must quickly be done—
And the sooner the better the job is begun.
Many hints we have given of this notable spell,
And I'm happy to tell you it works very well.
Let Loyal Addresses be made to the KING,
By your influence, TOM, you may carry the thing.
The people will sign—for 'tis only at us,
With "ignorant impatience," they make such a fuss.
To the KING they are true—and repelling the thought
That they are disloyal, they'll sign and be caught.
But mind—never venture in public to meet,
'Twill doubtless insure a disgraceful defeat.
Four or five met in private, or two or three less,
Will do well enough to prepare an Address:
Then find out a room where the Loyal may sign it,
And brand those as Traitors who dare undermine it.
You know, my dear TOM, that the sober and quiet
Don't like to be busy for fear of a riot;
Political strife never tempts them to roam,
So they mind their own business, and grumble at home;
They are most of them Whigs, and Queenites at heart,
But still with the rabble they won't take a part;
For if tempted to move, but a step from their track,
The name of a Radical frightens them back:
'Tis, therefore, my Boy, a most excellent plan,
To keep all these quiet ones down, if we can;
For should they but move, we are lost, without doubt:
As they could not be vanquish'd they'd soon turn us out.
Then hoist, my dear TOM, at all times, in their way,
The Radical Bugbear to keep them at bay.
You need not be squeamish; and, for your own use,
The Courier will furnish all terms of abuse.

But the Loyal Addresses neglect not, I pray,
For no other plan will so brighten our way;
For while by their silence our praises they sing,
In triumph we'll carry them all to the KING,
And depart from his presence with joy in our faces,
Secure of our honours and pensions and places.

Your's, &c.

Law Reforms in England and Scotland.

(From the Scotsman.)

There are bills depending in Parliament at present—for further facilitating the dispatch of business in the Court of King's Bench—for preventing delays and expenses in the proceedings of county courts, and for the more easy and speedy recovery of small debts in England and Wales—to regulate the attendance of jurors at assizes—for allowing all persons charged with capital crimes to make their defence by Counsel—and for at least, twenty other purposes in regard to the laws of England. There are more than seven bills for reforming the proceedings in the King's Bench, Common Pleas, Exchequer, and Chancery of Ireland—and for amending the laws of that country: And there are three bills pending, ostensibly for the purpose of amending the laws of Scotland. The minutes of Parliament, in short, bear ample evidence that the legal machinery which answered the rude and simple purposes of our ancestors is utterly insufficient for the purposes of a more numerous, wealthy refined, and informed population. It is far too slow in its motions for the present day; and every thing tends to shew, that if not improved, and adapted to our present wants and views, it will fall or stop by its own cumbrous weight.

It is with the Scotch bills, however, that we have most to do. One of these is Mr. Kennedy's bill to alter the mode of choosing juries, of which we have already spoken at some length. The other two are—we do not know whose—but the one purports to be, "For establishing regulations respecting certain parts of the proceedings in the Court of Session" &c.; and the other, "For the better regulation of the Courts of Admiralty in Scotland," &c. And, when we advert to the helps which the framers of these bills had, from the discussions which have been going on with little interruption since 1806 respecting the law of Scotland, and from the valuable Reports of the Commissioners on Scotch Courts, they must be considered as puny abortions. Never was a nobler opportunity presented to a statesman-lawyer—never was an opportunity for doing so much good so completely thrown away. For to us, at least, these two bills seem as if intended to cheat our excited hopes with the appearance of improvement, while in reality nothing, or next to nothing in the way of melioration, can be accomplished by them; while, if carried into laws, various bad and doubtful principles and practices will be established. Nothing is done to open the practice of the Court of Admiralty to all educated and qualified persons, or to do away the mischievous power assumed by, or now belonging to, the Judge, of admitting only those whom he pleases as Procurators before him. The unconstitutional power of making regulations and framing a table of fees is also proposed to be conferred upon the Judge in this Court; and his clerk is to be made auditor, or taxer of costs, although the Commissioners, in page 36 of their 3d report, state very potent and decisive reasons why such an appointment should not be made. It seems also to be a most unwise and unjust measure to prohibit the introduction into this court of civil cases below £25 in pecuniary value. For what could tend more to improve this, and all the Sheriff Courts in Scotland, than to admit a free competition between them? It is a matter of the utmost consequence to the administration of justice, that suitors should have a choice of courts; and, instead of narrowing competition, it ought to be extended as much as possible. It could easily be shewn, that a worse principle than that of pecuniary value could not be fallen upon for the purpose of measuring the extent and nature of redress to be given in litigated cases; and that all restrictions of cases of a particular class, such as maritime, consistorial, &c. to particular courts have a mischievous effect. If this Admiralty Court is to be treated as really a High Court, and if cases which originate in it are to be limited as in the Court of Session, why not make the Judge a constituent member, another Lord Ordinary of the latter court? His judgments even as it is, are reviewable in that Court—and, when there, they are called *Inner-House causes*! Why not then make them reviewable by simply petitioning either Division, as in the case of the Permanent Ordinaries? To this there can be no answer; for the Judge Admiral is substantially a permanent Lord Ordinary—but that the change would do away some useless places, some mischievous patronage, and much unnecessary expense and delay. There is reason for much stronger animadversions on some other clauses of these bills; but we must withhold our farther strictures until another publication.

Europe Death.

Lately, at Brussels, aged 86 years, Lord DUNSMY, second Baron of Ireland. He distinguished himself in the Guards during most of the late arduous contests, and was severely wounded in Egypt.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Mother's Address.

THE MOTHER'S ADDRESS TO HER DYING CHILD.

I.

Sleep, oh! sleep, my hapless Child,
The sun hath set, the storm is near;
Our way is desolate and wild,
My Babe! it is for thee I fear:
For what to me is pain or woe?
All evils that the world can give
Have lighted on my burning brow,
And yet, my Babe! for thee—I live—

II.

Sleep, oh! sleep, my helpless Boy,
Forgetfulness is not for me,
It were too sweet, too great a joy;
A little while, and thou shalt be
Cold in a sleep, more still than now
Lies heavy on thy wasted brow;
And I—oh! then, I'll sleep with thee.

III.

But there are bright and tranquil skies
Above yon clouds of storm and gloom,
Where spotless souls like thine shall rise
There, in a cherub's deathless bloom,
Thine innocence at Mercy's throne,
Will plead for a deluded one,
And mitigate thy Mother's doom.

BERNARD WYCLIFFE

Captain Court.

LATE MARINE SURVEYOR GENERAL OF INDIA.

On Sunday the 9th instant, about half past 4 o'clock, at his house at Ballygunge, departed this life, CAPTAIN CHARLES COURT, of the Honorable Company's Bombay Marine Establishment, and Marine Surveyor General of India, and on the following day his remains were removed, under a discharge of Minute Guns from the Honorable Company's Surveying Ship *Meriton*, and were received and escorted to the place of interment by a large Detachment of His Majesty's 87th Regiment, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Shaw, C. B. and interred with the Military Honors due to his Rank.

The early services of the beloved and lamented Officer in question, are best described by the following testimony borne to his merits, by the able and justly respected late Superintendent of the Bombay Marine, W. T. MONEY, Esquire, (now one of the Honorable Court of Directors) in his Address to that Government, under date the 15th of July, 1809,

"Upon this occasion, Honorable Sir, I have to discharge a very pleasing part of my duty in bringing to your notice the services and merits of a very respectable Officer.

Lieutenant Court, after acquiring a knowledge of his profession in the East India Service, was appointed to the Honorable Company's Marine in the year 1790, and served as second Lieutenant of the *Panther*, on a cursory Survey of the Red Sea, under Lieutenant White; and in the same station on board the *Bombay Frigate*, Commodore Picket, he was actively engaged in the reduction of Colombo and its dependencies.

As First Lieutenant of the same Ship, he gallantly served at the reduction of Manado, on Celebes, and was appointed to the Command of Fort Amsterdam, which he held for nine months, under the most critical circumstances in a hostile country.

In reward of his distinguished merits, in this trying situation, he was appointed Resident at Manado, and Commandant of all the British Troops on Celebes.

During the period of his command in this important post, which he held for seven years, he completely succeeded in conciliating the vast population of that valuable Island, and attaching

all ranks to the British Government: having, by the personal influence which his own conduct had acquired for him, accomplished a Treaty with all the Chiefs, by which very considerable advantages were secured to the Honorable Company, and many barbarous customs, which tended to render a people naturally mild and inoffensive, cruel, and vindictive, were solemnly abandoned.

Had Peace not restored to the Dutch their possessions to the Eastward, Manado would have been rendered, by Mr. Court's prosperous administration, a valuable acquisition to the East India Company.

Upon the restoration of the Malaccas, Lieutenant Court returned to the active duties of his profession, and in command of the *Princess Augusta*, with a small Squadron, he blockaded Severndroog, where he captured 36 vessels, seven of the largest of which he cut from under the guns of the Fort, and obtained restitution of a Dow laden with Company's Coffee, to a considerable amount.

From this station he was recalled and selected to command the Honorable Company's ship *Ternate*, in pursuit of *La Fortune*, Monsieur LeMeme, who had recently captured the *Fly*; but upon his arrival at Bombay, he found that the Enemy was a Prize to His Majesty's ship *Concorde*.

Lieutenant Court was then, at particular request, appointed to command the *Panther*, and proceed with Lord Valentia to the Red Sea, where he prosecuted a tedious, an arduous, and a difficult Survey of Abyssinian Coast, with great credit to himself, and perfect satisfaction to His Lordship.

Soon after his return to Bombay, in 1817, he was selected to be my Assistant, and from his attention, assiduity, and ability, I have derived such valuable aid, in the discharge of my public duties, that I part from Mr. Court's services with the utmost regret, and shall ever hold them in thankful remembrance."

Captain Court, while in England, married one of the Daughters of the present Sir George Holroyd, a young Lady whose personal attractions were only surpassed by her unassuming virtues, and superior mental attainments. In the year 1810, Captain Court was appointed by the Honorable Court of Directors, Marine Surveyor General of India, for which important office, his superior abilities rendered him particularly qualified, and he arrived at Calcutta in the following year. In the year 1813, he had the misfortune to lose his inestimable partner, and from that period, to the day of the termination of his own earthly career, he shrank from the world's observation, and never regained the wonted serenity of his mind, nor the vigour of his faculties. The severity of his premature loss confirmed that disposition to retirement which was congenial to the natural modesty of his mild and unassuming character; and although he possessed, in the resources of his cultivated and accomplished understanding, and in the amiable virtues of his heart, most of those qualities which contribute to adorn the intercourse of private life, or which are conducive to distinction in a more extensive sphere of action, he nevertheless passed the remainder of his life, in a seclusion, which, if it withdrew him from public observation, was yet favorable to the cultivation of those characteristic endowments which he chiefly valued, and the benign and gentle influence of which has left an indelible impression on the memory of his surviving Friends.

The above inadequate sketch of the virtues and worth of the Deceased, are humbly recorded as an unfeigned tribute of affectionate regard for his memory, by those who revered him while living, and who will never cease to deplore his loss.

Passengers.

Passengers per Cadmus, from London to Bombay.—Messrs. Pomeroy, Prescott, Sweedland, Harvey, Fraser, Thompson, Brett, and Ore, Cadets; Mr. Crispin, and Mr. Hale, of the Civil Service; Mrs. Hale and two Children, and three Servants.

Passengers per Waterloo, from Bombay for China.—Lieutenant Rose, and Mr. Pitcairn, of the Honorable Company's Marine; Lieutenant Webb, of the Honorable Company's Artillery.

Rajpoot Females.

Quid dulcius hominum generi a natura datum est quam sui cuique liberi?—TULL.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Those interested in the Civilization of India, will readily allow much merit to the benevolence so constant, and the perseverance so indefatigable, of the Serampore Missionaries. But in giving them this praise, I am compelled to say that their exertions are sometimes ill-directed, and that gross misrepresentations have, under their auspices, found their way to the European Public, and even from some of their ablest and best members. A Letter from Mr. Ward, addressed "to the Ladies of the United Kingdom," is now before me. The general reasoning of this paper is passably correct; but some of its details are any thing but founded in fact. Take for instance the following paragraph:

"Every Mother among the Rajpoots puts her female child to death as soon as born. While I was in Bengal, I was informed of the case of a Rajpoot, who had spared one of his daughters, and she lived till she attained the age when India (Indian) Girls are marriageable. A Girl in the house of a Rajpoot was however so extraordinary a circumstance, that no parent chose to allow his son to marry her. The father then became alarmed for her chastity, and the honor of his family; and he therefore took her, and one day with a hatchet cut her to pieces"

Upon reading this extraordinary passage, any person unacquainted with Rajpoots and their habits would naturally ask himself how the race of Rajpoots were kept up, whether they intermarried with the Brahmins or Vyasahs, or whether they sprung up from the ground like toad-stools in the rains? He would at least conceive that the destruction of female children was the rule, and their preservation the exception: the reverse is the fact; for one female child destroyed in Malwa, a hundred are preserved and nurtured with all the warmth of affection common with the other tribes. Mr. Ward's defenders will perhaps say that he limits his observation to Bengal: such cannot be gathered from his letter, on the contrary he uniformly speaks of India as a whole, and confines his reasoning to no particular Soobah. I have not an intimate acquaintance with the habits and modes of thinking of the Bengal Rajpoots; but I am inclined to think that they do not materially differ from those of the Rajpoots in Central India.

A Rajpoot in destroying his offspring, is actuated by the self-same motives which caused it in Athens during the best days of the Republic: i. e. pride and poverty. An Athenian would say "I regard the poverty which it must inherit from me as a greater evil than death, which it is not capable of dreading, feeling, or resenting!" A Rajpoot excuses himself by the same reasoning; but I am happy to say it is daily losing ground, and in fifty years hence will be entirely unknown in this province.

In Malwah, the Rajpoot females are generally handsome, have good figures, and fine speaking dark eyes: they amuse their leisure hours by the Jhocla, story telling, and gossiping: in short quite as innocently and importantly as a great portion of the European Fair; they, to be sure cannot read,

"——— and so don't lisp in criticism;
Nor write, and so they don't affect the muse;
Were never caught in epigram or witticism;
Have no romances, sermons, plays, reviews;
In harams, learning soon would make a pretty schism,
But luckily these beauties are no "blues."

The calm pleasures of "la bella cosa di far niente" is enjoyed by them in their utmost purity. My niece, Ram Shoondra, is quite a little beauty of this *trempe*, but the little witch has, I fear, tasted of the tree of knowledge: this is a sad thing, so I must even now give her the full swing of enjoyment, and send her down to Mrs. Beck's, consigned to the care of my friend Captain Indent, the pink of fashion and the mould of form-pity 'tis that he has such an Ultra stoop. If the *Conversazioni* are resuscita-

ted, I hereby forbid all Dandies waltzing with her more than two minutes at a time: she is entirely forbid the *Russe*; and it is hoped no gentleman will salute her with the *pump-handle* shake of the hand, or present "his bunch of five" in any but the most approved method of unruflled quietism. But I shall leave all these details to my friend Indent, the Magnus Apollo of *dos-a-dos* the Coryphaeus of *demi-queue-de-chat*. As hoaxing and mystification are so much the *twieg*, and anonymous communications in bad odour, I beg to subscribe myself in full,

Your's most anonymously,

NURBHY SINGH, THAKOOR

Agra Burkheira, August 16, 1821.

OF AGRA BURKHERIA.

P. S.—*John Bull* is a great favorite with us Rajpoots: it has precisely the same effects upon us as our favorite dose of opium: the very first column puts us incontinently into a gentle slumber.

N. B. B.—If my niece, Ram Shoondra, should be bitten by any of the Calcutta "Blues," and offer you her Article, pray do not insert any thing without my orders.

Lower Orphan School.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

As you have frequently given publicity, in your useful Journal, to Communications pointing out evils which require correction, I am encouraged to attract, through the same medium, the attention of the Public, to a system of defective arrangement in a Public Institution, which, I doubt not they will agree with me in admitting, must operate very painfully on those to whom its influence extends, and should be rectified as soon as possible.

The subject on which I am induced to animadvert is this; Whenever any of the children placed in the Lower Orphan School die, no intimation whatever of the circumstance is given to their parents; who are suffered to remain entirely ignorant of the fate of their children, until they chance to make application for them, either with a view to pass the holidays, or to remove them entirely from the School; when they are informed that their applications cannot be complied with, in consequence of the children having died some long time ago. How poignant must be the anguish of the parent, and how agonizing his disappointment, thus abruptly to be informed that his only child, for the pleasure of seeing whom he had obtained permission to leave his Corps, stationed we will suppose a thousand miles hence, lives no longer. Frequently have cases of this nature come to my knowledge; and others have also occurred wherein the parents having, through the kindness of their Commanding Officers, been led to entertain hopes of getting their Sons into the same Corps with themselves, learn, on applying for their removal from School, that they have long ceased to exist; the disappointment of their fondly cherished hopes, which so unlooked-for and heart-rending an intelligence is calculated to produce, may be better conceived than expressed; and it is hoped that the suggestion of a remedy to an evil so much to be deplored will not be lightly rejected by those with whom its application rests.

The remedy I would suggest is very simple—it is only requisite that the General Management pass an Order, directing all casualties that may happen in future be reported to the parties concerned, through their Commanding Officers, by the Secretary; to whom, I understand, intimation is regularly made by the Head Master, of all casualties that occur in the School.

September 18, 1821.

CORPORAL TRIM,

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY.

Morning, 10 51
Evening, 11 15

Moon's Age, 25 Days.

Thursday, September 20, 1821.

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Buonaparte and Dr. Tytler.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

From the portentous crisis, when the mountain according to the fable was said to be in labour, to the present eventful period, no ordinary newspaper writer, has, I believe, made more noise in the literary Commonwealth of Bengal, than the redoubtable Champion of the *Ouse-Rice Theory*. He set out originally with an investigation of the Origin of *Bhuddaic* Worship; he next measured, with a pair of scales, the dimensions of the Fort of Kallangur; then procured, from the Bazars established at Allahabad, specimens of Roman Coins, which were current in the reign of the Emperor Domitian; and, in continuing with valorous firmness to advocate the principles of the *Oryzcan System*, has at last degenerated into a Theological Wrangler; but it is doubtful if the Doctor will return from the field even this time, with his lance unbroken. We may after all expect this learned *Proteus* to imitate the example of *Ulysses*; and that he will, after visiting the shades of the departed in the Regions of Darkness, balance the number of those who expired from the deleterious effects of the *Ouse Rice*. His career would be complete if he performed the celebrated midnight journey of Mahomet; and, for aught we know, he might find on his return the pernicious Crop of 1817 not completely exhausted—perhaps not even at the Isle of France.

I will not borrow the language of JUNIUS, and assert that this "Son of *Esculapius* has travelled though every sign in the Indian Zodiac; because I cannot persuade myself that he aspires to rival the fame of his Grace the late Duke of Grafton whose ambition was first marked by his "proving to be a thorn in the side" of Lord Chatham, and which reached its highest climax, when his hopes were realized by the possession of a blushing Virgin of the House of Bloomsbury. This would perhaps be paying a Compliment to the Doctor at the expense of his understanding; but it may be imagined, with some hope of probability, that he has fairly moved his way through every *Ouse-Rice* field, from the commencement of 1817, and has not yet discontinued the practice. Hardly recovered from the mania which led him to pursue, with the indefatigable zeal of a martyr, the inquiry after the *Bhuddaic* System of Worship, and from the deleterious effects produced by the consumption of the noxious grain termed *Ouse-Rice*, we behold him now preaching, like John the Baptist in the wilderness, the Revelations of Divine Truth.

Dr. Tytler, in his letter of the 23d August, which appeared in the *John Bull* of the day before yesterday, has made a feint of "proving Buonaparte's rise, empire, and fall to have been clearly foretold" in the Holy Scriptures. This happy conceit of the Doctor's, will not appear remarkable to those who are at all conversant with his writings; and it may be easily traced to that love of eccentricity, which originally gave rise to his *Ouse Rice Theory*. From the tone in which his Communication is written, the Doctor seems to be quite confident of his power and influence over the conviction of others; and he may amuse his fancy with the idea that his mode of treating the subject on which he has descanted at considerable length, will induce others to coincide with him; but, it remains to be determined whether any ample proofs have been adduced in support of his extraordinary hypothesis. He is egregiously mistaken if he thinks that the unmerciful quotation of passages from Sacred History, is, alone, sufficient to establish his points beyond the possibility of contradiction. Mere quotations will not produce conviction in any mind: illustrations enforced by unanswerable arguments, and demonstration urged with firmness, and rendered incontrovertible by the stability and employment of some fixed principles, must be applied in elucidation of abstract truths and obscure points connected with that portion of the Holy Scriptures which treats of Divine Revelation. In my opinion Dr. Tytler has no more succeeded in proving Napoleon Buonaparte to be the Sovereign, whose empire was, according to the Doctor, foretold to spread from one extremity of the Earth to the other, and "who was to smite the people in wrath with a continual stroke," than I could succeed in convincing any unprejudiced person, or even the learned Doctor himself, that he is the identical mouse, which the labouring mountain brought forth.

Bonaparte was born of obscure parents in the island of Corsica, and by his own extraordinary merit rose to the highest pinnacle of human glory, magnificence, and grandeur. In a word, at one time he conquered the whole of Europe; and the desolating fire which he carried into the realms of the present Tyrant of Austria, was extinguished only by the beautiful Maria Louisa's being delivered into his hands to consummate his marriage. Whatever the detractors of Buonaparte, who, when he was alive, shrunk from his presence, as the screech-owl conceals itself from the glorious effulgence of the meridian sun, may now dare to say in dispraise of him, this much injured man never committed half the violence which has disgraced the Eastern Despots.

Dr. Tytler is a man of talents and information; and should be particularly careful how he advances untenable theories. He would have come nearer the point had he boldly asserted that the personage alluded to, in the quotations he has given, is no other than the Great Pope of Rome. The Roman Pontiffs certainly exercised an universal sway over the destinies of Europe for several centuries, and even carried their insolence to the length of trampling the devoted necks of sovereigns under their feet. They indeed smote the nations of Europe "with a continual stroke" and "ruled the people in anger"; persecuted the innocent, and even destroyed the harmless and inoffensive subjects. With these and other innumerable bare facts before his eyes, Dr. Tytler has presumed to apply the prophecies of Isaiah to Buonaparte. But had he lived and died in the bosom of his family without creating any tumult in the world, what interpretation would the learned Doctor have given to so peaceable a termination? his fertile brain, would readily have conjured up some other frightful phantom to answer his purpose. Will he point out in what part of the Book of Revelations, any allusion is made to the Island of Corsica? Buonaparte drove the pusillanimous Louis the eighteenth from the French throne; and it is remarkable the latter sought refuge in Great Britain. Are these circumstances mentioned in the sacred writings, or do they only exist in the imagination of the Doctor? But the Doctor will be at least consistent with himself if he can shew the smallest resemblance between himself and the Scriptural Balaam? He would do right to leave it to the Editor with whom he has corresponded in the present instance, to find out whether the *talkative* animal in his *stables* is the identical ass on which the former illustrious personage was in the habit of riding.

It will be impossible to regard, without indignation, struggling with risibility, the puerile effort Dr. Tytler has made in the last paragraph of his letter to identify, or assimilate, the Queen with the "Protestant Woman" alluded to in the 12th Chapter of the Book of Revelations. I can scarcely believe him to be in his senses, or sincere in his professions, which are ever in the Doctor's mouth, but as far from his heart as the North Pole is from the South. It is well for her Majesty that he has advocated her cause; for had he taken an active part against her, and been a Tory in his principles, the Doctor, instead of likening the Queen to the "Protestant Woman" would have been the first to insinuate that she was the great Babylonian Harlot, who was observed by St. John, in a vision, to be seated on a "Scarlet coloured Beast" and drawing not only the Doctor himself but the whole world after her, by her meretricious fascinations.

It would redound much to the credit of Dr. Tytler, if he could persuade himself to leave Theological subjects alone. He may, for the sake of employment, adhere to his unalterable ideas of the poisonous nature of Rice, without any prospect of spreading considerable mischief; and rest his hopes for celebrity and distinction in his profession in the final establishment of his favorite system. It is, however, unfortunate for the learned Gentleman that his love of singularity is too deeply rooted in his mind; and one may sooner expect the "Sun to grow dim and the Stars to fade away" than that he should entirely desert his recent hypotheses. In short the Doctor has picked up the Prophet's mantle; and unless we subscribe to the mutability of his opinions, we must prepare to meet his fury; or he will turn upon and curse us, and a Wild Bear will rush from the thicket and destroy us.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, Sept. 8, 1821.

D—

Dreams of Bliss.

I dreamed that my love was a wild Gazelle,
Of Judah's plains the pride,
And I was the mate she loved so well,
That bounded by her side.
Our home was the covert's lonely glade,
Where hunters there were none:
And we danced on the harebell and couched in the shade,
And loved and lived alone

"A change come o'er the spirit of my dream" and therefore
I dreamed that my love was a yellow Bull-Frog
That lived in the Loll Diggy Tank;
Who, in eating the mud, grew as fat as a Hog,
And sunned herself on the bank,
And still in the dust and the dogstar time,
We scuttled away to the sea;
And built our nest in the loveliest slime
At the root of a peepul tree.

Chundra, Aug. 16, 1821.

MULLIGINS.

Errors Corrected.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I received yesterday, here in the Hills, the Number of your Journal containing the construction of the Map of the Countries North of the Sutlej. I find there are two mistakes in it, which although very probably errors of my own, I should wish to be corrected, as they are of some consequence, and are not to be discovered from the context. The first is, in speaking of the length of a Stage between Shealkhur and Leh; it should be eight *English* miles, and not *Geographical* ones; the other occurs in mentioning the probable height of the capital of Ludak, as deduced from the *Poplar* trees: this ought to be *Apricot*; the upper limit of which I have found to be scarcely 11,000 feet. We saw *Poplars* at the highest village, Nako, which is fully 12,000 feet above the sea; and they may extend still further.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Camp Seongnum, Aug. 19, 1821.

A TRAVELLER.

Lake of Zirchnitz.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

The Translator from the French Papers, of a passage given in your Journal of the 15th August, has made a very laughable mistake. I allude to the following: "the *miraculous* lake of Zirchnitz, which bears alternately *poisonous* waters and flourishing harvests, and which feeds upon its banks a people who subsist by turns by agriculture and *fishing*."—If he did not know that the French word "*poissonneux*"—means not *poisonous*—but "*abounding in fish*"—he might at least have guessed it from the context.

There is nothing *miraculous*, about the lake of Zirchnitz, and the only remarkable thing is mentioned in the following passage:

"Pendant le mois de Juin, les eaux de celac descendent sous terre par plusieurs grands trous qui sont au fond, et ne reviennent qu'au mois de Septembre. Pendant ce tems, on y mene paitre le Bétail."

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

Tirhoot, August 28, 1821.

QUIZ.

Deaths.

On the 19th instant, JOHN COOPER, Esq. Ship Builder, at Howrah, aged 62 years.

On the 18th instant, Mrs. SARAH COMMERBACH, the Lady of BENJAMIN COMMERBACH, Esq. Attorney at Law, aged 51 years.

Earthquake.

Ahmedabad, August 20, 1821.—A shock of an earthquake was felt here on the 13th instant. It was a slight tremulous motion, yet severe enough to set the lamps in the Bungalows in motion, and the chairs a-rocking. It took place at 41 min. past 2 P.M. and lasted about 30 seconds. The day was cloudy, and the afternoon cooler than usual. A smart shower fell about an hour after the shock, but no other atmospherical phenomena were observed. This is the second earthquake which has been experienced here for many years, the last occurred at the same time with that which was so destructive in Kutch, in June 1819, and which also overthrew some of the minarets of this city.

Shipping Arrivals.**CALCUTTA.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Sept. 19	Medway	British	B. Wight	N.S. Wales	July 23
19	Forbes	British	R. A. J. Roe	Rangoon	Aug. 24

Shipping Departures.**CALCUTTA.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Sept. 18	Lord Sidmouth	British	J. Muddle	Isle of France
18	City of Edinburgh	British	W. Wiseman	London
18	Susan	British	J. C. Collingwood	China
18	Almorah	British	T. Winter	China

The *Juliana*, *Rochester*, and *Sherburne*, arrived off Calcutta on Tuesday last.

Extracts from the Reports of the following Ships:

Passengers per Medway, from New South Wales.—Mrs. Jacob; Miss Australia A. H. Jacob; Mr. Davis, Surgeon R. N.; Lieutenant V. Jacob; Lieutenant George Carey.

The *Medway* spoke the undermentined Ships:

On the 28th of August, in latitude 7° 36' S. and longitude 95° 25' E. spoke the *Isabella Robertson*, all well.

On the 14th of September, in latitude 16° 24' N. and longitude 86° 56' E. spoke the brig *Norfolk*, all well.

On the 15th of September, in latitude 18° 30' N. and longitude 80° 25' E. spoke the *Indian Trader*, all well.

Passengers per Forbes, from Rangoon.—Mrs. Judson; Miss Judson; Mr. Cunningham, Country Service.

The *Forbes* saw the *Bombay* off Cape Negrais.

The *Earl Kellie*, and the *Aram* (a new Ship), may be expected in daily from Rangoon.

List of Shipping in Madras Roads on the 1st of September, 1821.

His Majesty's Sloop *Satellite*, Captain A. L. Corry,—His Majesty's Sloop *Sophie*, Captain George French,—Ship *Edward Stretzell*, Captain William Balston,—Ship *Humayoon Shah*, Nacodah A. B. Hussan,—Ship *Futta Moobaruck*, Nacodah Agamud ben Mahomed,—Brig *Ariel*, Captain J. F. Fisk,—Brig *Catherine*, Captain Robert Gibson,—Brig *Ceylon*, Captain L. M. Hansey.

Administrations to Estates.

Serjeant Major Michael Owen, late of Fort William, deceased—Dempster Heming, Esq.

Captain Charles Court, late of Calcutta, Marine Surveyor, deceased—Dempster Heming, Esq.

Mr. William Edward George, late of Calcutta, Mariner, deceased—Dempster Heming, Esq.

John Forrest Tod, Esq. late an Assistant Surgeon on the Honorable Company's Service, deceased—Dempster Heming, Esq.

Robert Kyd, Esq. late of Calcutta, of the Firm of Messrs. Kyds and Co. deceased—James Kyd, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Andrews, late of Calcutta, Deputy Harbour Master, deceased—Mr. John Cairns.

Thursday, September 20, 1821.

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Spirit of John Bull in the East.*To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.*

SIR,

Observing a new sort of "Spirit" advertised in JOHN BULL, which the Inventor and Proprietor offers for sale at his Tea and News-Warehouse in Bow Bazar, I have been anxious to ascertain the composition and properties of this Quack Medicine, which has obtained a Patent, I am sorry to see. After a very laborious and accurate examination of it, I am enabled to offer to the Public, the following remarks, on "THE SPIRIT OF JOHN BULL IN THE EAST."

This composition, misnamed a Spirit, is distilled from a variety of Ingredients, which though perfectly insipid and harmless in themselves, yet when combined together and subjected to the process of roasting and ultimately of infusion, may be made to produce a drug highly deleterious to the Constitution. Some Sensitive visionaries have vainly supposed it to be an antidote to the "Venenum Radicale," and Ignorant Quacks have endeavoured to impose it upon the Public as such, but the slightest examination of this empirical stuff, will show that it is by far too weak and vapid to counteract the operation of any potent and active essential principle. It has even been asserted that the application of this Nostrum is not without effect on a GANG-GREEN—but I have never seen a single case, in which it has not been followed by mortification. It is however in great demand amongst Talents, Gardeners, Tea-Dealers, Bigots, Tories, Old Women, and such like, who swallow it with avidity. Its effects are, to weaken the understanding, to distort the powers of perception, tingeing every object with a yellow jaundiced hue, and to deaden the natural warmth of the heart.

The ingredients of this boasted Spirit, as far as I have been able to ascertain, by a severe analytical process, are—

Black and Fetid Bile,.....	20·0
Anti-Radical Vinegar,.....	20·5
Acid of Gall,.....	9·4
Thea Viridis,.....	9·6
Morpheum,.....	10·0
Oil of Wormwood,.....	12·0
ETHEREAL* Vapour,.....	18·4
Attie Salt,.....	0·1

Parts 100·0

Some of its remarkable properties are as follow:—It has a striking affinity for Power and Authority, it combines readily with Malice and Rival Hate, it has specific action on the bad passions, and is decomposed by the slightest exposure, a thing which the Fabricator of such villainous compounds cannot be too careful in avoiding. As a Retort is apt to explode and injure the Operator, a Tea Pot will be found serviceable for the manufacture of the "Spirit."

ALCOHOL.

P. S. I am happy to see, that a nauseous composition of the same name in England, has lately been subjected to a rigorous process, and that similar foul and poisonous qualities have been detected, and the Patentees put down, notwithstanding the patronage and favor of many pious and orderly persons of distinction, and even of some of the Faculty at the Head of Departments at Home.

By the particular desire of JOHN BULL's Friends, all the Essence of his Paper is to be extracted for the purpose of sending home as a Specimen of the state of Indian Literature:—take the following Sample of the Freshest (as would be said of his Tea), from the BULL of yesterday.

* For an account of this newly discovered spherical vapour, see John Bull's account of the Fire at the Honorable Company's Dispensary, September 8.—in which is the following passage:—

"As a Native was holding up a light, it appears that he had put it within the sphere of the ETHEREAL vapours, arising from the liquid that had been spilt, for the whole shelf was instantaneously in a blaze," &c. &c.

SPECIMEN.

To the Editor of John Bull in the East.

"Jack's Profession's gone"—SHAKESPEAR.

SIR,

Alas! Alas! what is now to become of poor Jack the Journalist? No Europe news:—Ashamed to Copy all from the Bull. Dares not open upon the Authorities—Summary Trial before his Eyes—Kept under by the Clergy:—Gagged by the Government:—Be-devilled by the Patriots:—All his Constitutional Friends dropping off.—No Liberal Whigs:—No Horatios—No Proteusses—No Momusses.—Poor Bernard Wycliffe, only once a quarter with a Paraphrase upon Solomon's Song:—O Solomon, Solomon!

O Liberty, Liberty, whither art thou gone
Disdainful of thy vot'ries?

O Bernard, Bernard, take pity on thy vot'ries and come out with another Invocation to Liberty—just keep the votaries in spirits till the end of the Charter, and then Philo-Patris will give in a new Bill for a new state of things in Bengal:—and then we shall have no illegal Censors, for then, every man shall be his own Censor, and then every man's House will then be a Printing Shop; and then no Governor General, "or factitious Nobleman," shall dare to say to any Free-Mariner,

Toomhare Moonh men ky dont hyn.

These are the Golden days—we now live in a Brazen-age—we now live among Deepots—among Serviles—among Sycophants—among Secretaries—among Councillors—among Governors—give us more Free-Presses—more Free-opinion—more Freedom and more Base—Fiddlesticks!—So says the Chop-fallen Journalist, under the rose and so think the crest-fallen Liberals.

GOBBO.

A Nine Day's Wonder.

It required not the gift of Prophecy to foresee that John Bull in the East could not live long without his accustomed food. But a few brief days are past, since he contended, in opposition to all his former professions and practice through as many years, that the best way, decidedly and beyond all doubt, to treat such a Paper as the Journal, was to let it entirely alone, as opposition and abuse only increased its friends and supporters. This was not an original idea of JOHN's, it must be remembered, though it was shewing much more sense than he usually displays, even to make it his own by adoption. But, alas! "letting alone," and "silent contempt" would not do;—his pages became duller than ever, and wanted the only relish they ever possess, for the depraved appetites of those who looked in vain for their daily fare. This new profession of "silent contempt" was made on the 7th instant, and lasted the enormous period of NINE DAYS! Since then, JOHN and his Friends have been determined to make up their lee-way, and accordingly we have had the following effusions, of which the Journal and the Journalist have been the principal theme:—

John Bull, Saturday, September 7.—Editor's remarks on the uselessness of opposing the Journal. "Knowing as we do, that the Radical spirit depends for its existence on the notice which it receives, we should only supply it with food, by permitting it to be visited with severe reprehension. The Radical who makes the Press his organ, is well aware that when left to himself his productions must occasion nausea, after the first excitement is over and be subsequently disregarded or noticed only with contempt."—Letter of VINDEK, asserting that it is legal for the Supreme Government to send home individuals, whose longer stay in India it may deem offensive; denouncing as unconstitutional and mischievous the opinions of those who think the contrary; and noticing with a sneer that poor half-witted egotistical Instrument, the Journalist.

Tuesday, September 10.—"Sapphic or Choral Ode." To Philopatris, Prince of Fudge and Fustian, who scribbles sad trash in praise of injured Queens and Public Opinion, puffing the poor Frog with vain and wordy croakings, &c.

Wednesday, September 12.—Editor's remarks on being able to communicate the earliest intelligence to the Public, and leaving others to copy, and wondering that people should pay for the Journal, as he affirms double price for his News at second hand.

Saturday, September 15.—Letter of D. combating the opinions of PHILOPATRIS published in the *Journal*. Letter of VINDEX in reply to "the verbiage and affected sophistry" of NOMOS, affirming that the Governor General "has a right to send home a British Subject who misbehaves," and maintaining this position in spite of all the "infantile babbling and absurd commentaries of the Columbian Press Gang." Letter of CLEMENTINA CLERKENWELL respecting the Correspondents of the *Journal*, and what not? Letter of TOUCHSTONE demanding information respecting the Journalist's late Correspondence with the Supreme Government, that obscure but celebrated *Radical* production! Praying the John Bull to prevail on the Journalist to give them (us) his Correspondence like a spirited Radical; if not, to keep his free discussion to himself and not pester the Public daily with idle gasconading about his fearless independence and such like fiddle-sticks!

Wednesday September 19th.—Letter of a SUBALTERN puffing off the John Bull as a cheap article in comparison with the *Journal*. Letter of a BOMBARDIER, (evidently by the same hand) telling why "It he cursed the factious writers (NOMOS, &c.) who had deceived him; and concluding thus:—"If I ever read the *Journal* again, the Devil may be my Serjeant."

How long this new fit will last, no one can say:—perhaps till the next change of the moon, or the wind, or any other change of still less certainty, when "silent contempt" will be tried, we suppose, again. With most other men, the failure of any attempt to effect a prescribed end by certain means, is an inducement to try other and more effectual ones, if they persevere in pursuit of the same object. But not so with our Eastern Bull. With all the obstinacy of a less noble animal, the more frequent his failures in any given measures, the stronger his reason for trying them again; and after knocking up three Papers, and abandoning a fourth, he is trying to make the fifth as like as possible to the former four, in the one great feature that distinguished them all.

Our Correspondents have not troubled us lately with many serious Letters on this dullest of all subjects; but we have received sundry Parodies, Epigrams, and other Jeux d'Esprit, on the singular conjunction which took place, not long ago, between the departments of *Scandal*, *Tea* and *News*, these specimens of wicked wit, which only lead the profane and hard hearted to "smile at the jest which plants a thorn in the breast of another." If it be considered unparliamentary to persist in attributing words to an honorable member, which he solemnly disavows, how much more wanton is it not in a wicked wag to continue his jibes and jeers on an incident, so wounding to the Editorial feelings of the individual implicated, that he took the pains to make his Partner enter a serious Disclaimer, and protest, even in our own detested pages, against the imputation cruelly attempted to be fastened on his loyal and pious ambidexterity!—We acquit our Delhi Correspondent, however, of this deliberate cruelty, because it is plain he could not have seen the Disclaimer in question,* when he wrote the Parody, to which we now give insertion, solely under that belief, and without the smallest intention to offend our generous and high-minded Rival, far less to brave that *ultimum supplicium* with which he and his great friends are constantly menacing us for our manifold crimes and increasing success.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

The last time I visited the Presidency, now several years ago, Musical Pieces were all the vogue at the Chouringhee Theatre, and were got up with surprising success under the management of a Professional Amateur, whose voice and taste were such that no one ever heard him once, without wishing to hear him again.

Among the Operas performed that season, none left a stronger or impression on my auditory nerves, than "THE WATERMAN."—Poor Mrs. Smith, I observe with regret, is lately dead—ROBIN, the most comical of Comedians, still enlivens your Chouringhee audiences, I see, with his humour and his Song; but the "mighty master," to whom I have alluded, is said to have retired, from ill-health; and the reign of Music at Chouringhee has in consequence nearly ceased:—"the more's the pity!"

* See Calcutta Journal, August 6, 1821.

We have a report here, that among the other newly discovered accomplishments of your amiable friend, JOHN BULL of the East, *Music* has been discovered to hold a pre-eminent place; a fact ascertained, we learn, by actual examination of his Cerebral and Cerebellar bumps, by his erudite professional Coadjutor, Doctor Sensitive Mac-Spurzheim, and verified by JOHN's notorious unfitness for Treasons—Stratagems—*Cabals* and the like. If this BULL should be prevailed on to come forward as First Musical Man at the Chouringhee Theatre, he will naturally fix on "THE WATERMAN" for his debut; but certain adaptations would be necessary to the success of the Piece in that case. The name might be appropriately and easily changed to the WATER-Rat, with felicitous reference at once to those early elementary partialities which that "successful Public Writer," (as his Prospectus calls him,) possesses, in common with yourself,—and to the well known *steadiness* and *consistency* of his Political Principles. In harmony with this alteration, I suggest the following version of the principal Song in the Piece, which he might bellow out to the great edification of all the great and good who have fixed on this distinguished worthy as the Champion of Church (or Kirk) and State.

Delhi, August 15, 1821.

QUIZ.

Song.

I.

And did you not hear of a vulgar old old Water-Rat
Who in the Bow Bazar used for to ply?
And who feathered his nest—as he hoped—with dexterity
Full of Cant and of Loyalty—(all in my eye!)
He spoke so sweet—humbly so steadily
The Tories all flocked to his Paper most readily
And he eyed the old Saints with so pious an air
That this Editor hoped he should ne'er want his fare.

II.

What lots of great Folks often wrote in his Newspaper,
'Twas "got up" so nice—so well printed withal;
He was always first Critic when fine City Ladies
Took part in "Home" Concerts, or those in Town Hall;
Tho' oftentimes his vulgar conceit set them leering,
'Twas all one to JOHN, their jibing and jeering,
To gain Dopes and Subscribers was his only care
And this Editor feared he might yet want lose his fare,

III.

And yet but to see how strange thing do happen,
As he wrote away, making no profit at all,
He was ployed by a Tea-Dealer's offer so charming,
That he smiled, and straight advertised, Fireworks and all!
And could this new traffic but vanish his sorrow
He might know each night where to get dinner to-morrow,
Then should this Hack Editor never know care
Tho' Subscribers he lack, yet he's sure of his fare.

ORIGINAL.

I.

And did you not hear of a jolly young Waterman,
Who at Blackfriars bridge us'd for to ply;
And he feather'd his oars with such skill and dexterity,
Winning each heart, and delighting each eye:
He look'd so neat and he row'd so steadily,
The maidens all flock'd in his boat so readily,
And he ey'd the young rogues with so charming an air,
That this Waterman ne'er was in want of a fare.

II.

What sights of fine folks he oft row'd in his wherry,
'Twas clean'd out so nice, and so painted withal;
He was always first oars when the fine city ladies
In a party to Ranelagh went or Vauxhall:
And oftentimes would they be giggling and leering,
But 'twas all one to Tom, their jibing and jeering;
For loving or liking he little did care,
For this Waterman ne'er was in want of a fare.

III.

And yet but to see how strange things do happen,
As he row'd along, thinking of nothing at all,
He was ply'd by a damsel so lovely and charming,
That she smil'd and so straightway in love he did fall.
And would this young damsel but banish his sorrow,
He'd wed her to-night, before to-morrow:
And how should this Waterman ever know care,
When he's married, and never in want of a fare.